

September 25, 2001

Chief Cox's stalwart leadership for the past half century serves as an enduring example of unending commitment and selfless public service. It has been a pleasure working with him in recent years.

Mr. Speaker, I applaud Chief Frank Cox on his many years of service to the people of West Windsor Township and ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing his invaluable contributions to our community and New Jersey.

IN RECOGNITION OF THE CITY OF
LA CAÑADA FLINTRIDGE

HON. ADAM B. SCHIFF

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 25, 2001

Mr. SCHIFF. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Southern California community of La Cañada Flintridge. On December 8, the city will celebrate its 25th year of cityhood.

In 1843, in the wake of the Mexican Revolution, Ignacio Coronel, a Mexican schoolteacher from Los Angeles, was granted a valley named "Rancho La Cañada." Later, U.S. Senator Frank Flint divided 1,700 acres south of modern-day Foothill Boulevard into large lots and called his subdivision "Flintridge." Eventually, the valley came to be known as "La Cañada Flintridge," as it is called today.

La Cañada Flintridge experienced its most rapid growth during the 20th Century. A diverse and resourceful collection of farmers, professionals, intellectuals, and ranchers toiled to develop a prosperous city. To this day La Cañada Flintridge reflects their hard work. It is a city with extensive cultural resources and an educated population that has never abandoned the vision of its founders of successful small-town life.

La Cañada Flintridge is a bustling suburb with several important landmarks. The most recognizable institution in La Cañada Flintridge is the Jet Propulsion Laboratory, the world's leading center for robotic exploration of the solar system, which is managed for NASA by the California Institute of Technology. La Cañada Flintridge is also home to Descanso Gardens, a 165-acre botanical garden famous throughout the nation. The city also provides its citizens a full range of vital services and an excellent education in an independent school district.

On this 25th anniversary of the incorporation of La Cañada Flintridge, I offer my sincere congratulations to the city and its residents. La Cañada Flintridge exemplifies the American dream of a diverse coalition of individuals and families working together to secure business success, a high quality of life, and the friendliness and cooperation that is a hallmark of America's small-town suburbs.

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

FOR ALAN BEAVAN

HON. E. CLAY SHAW, JR.

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 25, 2001

Mr. SHAW. Mr. Speaker, many have discussed the national honors and medals that we should confer upon those brave souls who sacrificed themselves September 11 to bring down United Airlines flight 93 before it could reach Washington, DC, and perhaps this very Capitol building. I would like to submit the following piece for the record to highlight the actions and the life of one of those on board the flight, who was known to the family of one of my staff members. The following was written by my legislative director's brother-in-law, Michael A. Edwards, who is a director at the Ford Foundation in Manhattan:

ALAN BEAVAN, OCTOBER 15, 1952–SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

"Fear—who cares?" reads a sign on Alan Beavan's desk. Alan was my friend, and he died defending the same principles for which he lived: love, self-sacrifice, and the rule of law over the rule of violence.

Alan was a passenger on United Airlines Flight 93 that crashed in Pennsylvania on September 11th, just after 10 o'clock in the morning. Just before 10, two members of his family, separated by thousands of miles in California and Boston, had the exact same vision flash across their consciousness: Alan, with his arm around the throat of an unknown assailant, locked in a life-or-death struggle, and singing at the top of his lungs as the plane went down.

Now, of course, the world knows that this vision was reality. Alan and his fellow bravehearts overpowered their hijackers and forced flight 93 away from its intended target in Washington, DC, sacrificing themselves in the process. His wife Kimi will be at the White House on Wednesday, September 26th, to collect the Congressional Medal of Honor from President Bush on Alan's behalf.

Alan died the day after his eighth wedding anniversary, returning to California to prosecute his latest case against pollution in the South Fork of the American River. After a lifetime spent teaching and practicing public interest law in New Zealand, London, New York and San Francisco, Alan had risen to become the finest environmental lawyer on the West Coast. His specialty was the defense of the natural world against corporate interests, though he lost more cases than he won, especially against the oil and logging companies. Nevertheless, the evidence he presented, and the arguments he made, have helped to strengthen corporate responsibility in the public eye.

Alan leaves behind a large and loving extended family, including John and Chris, his two sons by his first wife Liz, and the exquisite Dahlia Sonali, his 5-year old daughter by his second wife, Kimi Kaipaka.

"Where is Alan?" a friend asked Sonali last week, worried that she might not understand the reality of her father's death.

"He's in court", she said, understanding perfectly well, "defending the angels."

I love that, not just because it sums up Alan exactly, but also because it reminds us to hold onto the highest as we stumble for-

17987

ward in the weeks and months ahead. War, even death, would be no defeat for Bin Laden and his kind. This is what they want. Only the triumph of non-violence, secured through just laws justly applied, will bring the terrorists down.

Alan's family and friends said goodbye to him yesterday, Sunday, September 23rd. We swapped our favorite stories, sang to his memory, and saw photos of the heart of flowers, rice and sesame seeds that Sonali had made and left at the crash site, amid the hills and forests of Somerset County.

"Have I told you lately that I love you?"

Have I told you there's no one else above you?

Fill my heart with gladness, take away my sadness,

Ease my troubles, that's what you do."

Alan was a great soul, and he enriched the lives of everyone who knew him.

He was love in action.

Fearless, even in the darkest of circumstances.

And always on the side of the angels.

IN MEMORY OF STAN MATLOCK

HON. ROB PORTMAN

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 25, 2001

Mr. PORTMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to honor the memory of Stan Matlock, a friend and Cincinnati broadcasting legend, who passed away on September 16, 2001.

Stan's WKRC-AM morning radio program, "Magazine of the Air," was a Cincinnati area institution for 27 years. It was a simple concept—he would tell human interest stories, then play a record, then tell another vignette—but he did it better than anyone. The popularity of his program was extraordinary; at times fully 50 percent of radio listeners in the Cincinnati area tuned in to Stan Matlock's Magazine of the Air.

And he was more than a great storyteller. He loved research and writing and always considered himself first a writer. It's not surprising that his poignant stories were commentaries on our times. Impeccably organized, it was said that he had his vignettes cross-filed by subject and appropriateness for a particular time of day or national holiday or event. He was said to have over 30,000 "Magazine of the Air" scripts on file. Thankfully, some of his stories can still be heard on Saturday mornings in Cincinnati on WVXU-FM.

Stan grew up in Pleasant Ridge in Cincinnati, was a graduate of Withrow High School, and began his career as a news writer in 1945 at WKRC-FM while a student at the University of Cincinnati. He switched to WKRC-AM in 1946. He retired from WKRC-AM 29 years later in 1975, but returned to broadcasting with stints at WLQA-AM (now WRRM-AM) in 1976, and again with WKRC-AM in 1993.

Stan's influence on broadcasting in Cincinnati was summed up by John Soller Sr., former general manager of WKRC-AM, who said, "He set the standard for excellence in radio here."